

DEC 21

CRACKAJACK

10¢

FEBRUARY
NO. 20

Bunnies



DON WINSLOW. ED TRACER
RED RYDER
STRATOSPHERE JIM • DAN DUNN • BOOTS
MYRA NORTH • CLYDE BEATTY and many others

WEBCOMIC UNIVERSE.COM



Don Winslow

OF THE
NAVY

LIEUT. COMOR. F.V. MARTINEK, USNR

THE PARAVANE'S RIGGED ON THE SHIP'S BOW, SIR.

WE'LL PUT IT TO THE TEST.

WARNED BY SIGHT OF A DRIFTING MINE, WINSLOW AND HIS COMPANIONS PREPARE FOR A DANGEROUS PASSAGE THROUGH THE IRONIA RIVER

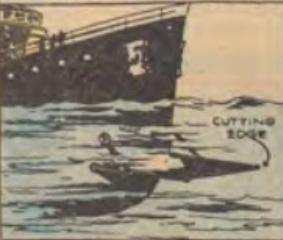
PUT HER SLOWLY AHEAD

WE'LL ENTER THE DWARF'S MINE FIELD ANY SECOND.

REACHING FORWARD BELOW THE SURFACE A SHARP METAL BLADE DEFENDS THE SHIP'S PROGRESS

IT CUTS THE CABLES OF THE SUBMERGED EXPLOSIVES IN THE DESTROYER'S PATH AND SENDS THEM BOBBING TO THE SURFACE

CUTTING EDGE



FROM THE DECK A SQUAD OF SHARP-SHOOTERS HASTILY EXPLODE THE DANGEROUS OBJECTS BY RIFLE FIRE...



- AND PAST THE DWARF'S LAST LINE OF DEFENCE!

AT LAST! WE'RE SAFELY INSIDE THE RIVER

HE DOESN'T KNOW WELL REACH HIS "CAPITAL" ALMOST ON HIS HEELS... HERE'S OUR BIG CHANCE TO NAIL THAT warped-MINDED RAT AND HELP RESCUE THE PEACE OF THE WORLD...



MEANTIME THE DWARF, CONFIDENT THAT HIS STRATEGY AT THE RIVER'S MOUTH HAS SHAKEN OFF IMMEDIATE PURSUIT, COMES INTO PORT.



★★!! WHY AREN'T THE CHIMNEYS OF MY MUNITIONS PLANTS SMOKING?

WE'RE MONTHS BEHIND ON EUROPEAN ORDERS FOR POISON GAS AND GUNS... WHAT DOES IT MEAN?



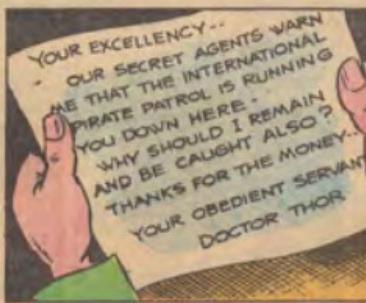
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Don Winslow

OF THE
NAVY

by LIEUT. COMDR. F.V. MARTINEK, U.S.N.R.

MY PLANTS SHOULD BE WORKING OVER-TIME TURNING OUT GUNS, AND POISON GAS - WAIT TIL I GET HOLD OF DOCTOR THOR - THAT IDIOT MANAGER!!



IN HIS RAGE THE DWARF FORGETS HOW CLOSE HIS PURSUITERS MAY BE UPON HIS HEELS... SUDDENLY AROUND THE LAST RIVER BEND SPEEDS THE ITALIAN DESTROYER!



Dear Winslooe

OF THE NAVY

by
LIEUT. COMDR. F.V. MARTINEK, U.S.N.R.

LISTEN!
I HEAR
MUSIC!

HMM... IT'S A
VILLAGE CARNIVAL.
LET'S LOOK
INTO THIS



Don Winslowe

OF THE
NAVY

by

LIEUT. COMDR. F.V. MARTINEK, U.S.N.R.

COME OUT
OF THAT, YOU
MONSTER!



ED TRACER "G" MAN X-32 vs. SCARLY

"G" MAN TRACER HEARD FROM A DYING GANGSTER THAT A MAN NAMED SCARLY WAS HEAD OF A NARCOTICS RING... THE GANGSTER DIED BEFORE HE TOLD WHO OR WHERE SCARLY WAS... TRACER CONFERRED WITH HIS SUPERIORS ON THE CASE —

...SO, GENTLE MEN, THIS SCARLY IS A RUTHLESS KILLER AS WELL AS A DEALER IN THE LOWEST OF VICES — NARCOTICS WE HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO RECORD ON ANYONE BY THAT NAME — DIDN'T THIS GANGSTER GIVE YOU ANY CLUE BEFORE HE DIED?



ED TRACER

CHIEF, I CHECKED AT THE STEEL COMPANY AND DISCOVERED THAT THIS FELLOW RALE WAS WORKING ON A SECRET FORMULA FOR A NEW TYPE LIGHT STEEL — INVALUABLE TO THE NATION CONTROLLING IT... SOMEBODY MIGHT HAVE WANTED THAT FORMULA VERY MUCH!!

ESPIONAGE, EH!
...DID YOU CHECK THE RELLO SALVAGING COMPANY?

YES... A SHADY-LOOKING PLACE ON THE RIVER FRONT— OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE IN AN OLD BUILDING-

... I HAVE A PLAN I WANT TO TRY ON THEM...

TRACER PAYS A VISIT TO THE RELLO COMPANY

I'M FROM THE FIRE PREVENTION BUREAU,
I'D LIKE TO INSPECT THIS BUILDING

WAIT A MINUTE...

BOSS, THERE'S A GUY OUTSIDE SAYS HE'S A FIRE INSPECTOR — CAME TO INSPECT THE BUILDING

WHAT! AT THIS TIME~ QUICK YOU MEN, GET THAT STUFF INTO THE BLIND ROOM... I'LL TALK TO THIS FELLOW

SORRY TO BOTHER YOU,
REGULATIONS, YOU KNOW

THAT'S QUITE ALL RIGHT....
I'M MR. RELLO — JUST HAVE A SEAT AND THERE'S SOME CIGARS, I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE

-I'LL JUST LOOK AROUND

I'M SURE YOU'LL FIND LITTLE TO SEE, MOST OF OUR BOATS ARE OUT AND WE HAVE LITTLE IN THE STOREHOUSE ... I'LL SHOW YOU OUR BOOKS—

RELLO'S OBVIOUS ATTEMPTS TO DELAY TRACER MAKE HIM SUSPICIOUS BUT HE COMPLETES THE INSPECTION

WELL, I DON'T THINK WE'VE VIOLATED THE FIRE LAWS

NO, EVERYTHING'S IN ORDER, I'LL BE GOING ON

THAT BOthersome PIG IS GONE, NOW GET THAT STUFF OUT
...WE DO OUR OTHER LITTLE JOB TONIGHT



ED TRACER

HELLO, CHIEF! I'VE JUST BEEN THROUGH THE RELLO COMPANY AND THE WHOLE SET-UP LOOKS CROOKED... I THINK THEY ARE IN SOME BUSINESS, BUT NOT THE SALVAGING... I'M SURE I SPOTTED A FAKE WALL AND LATER TONIGHT I'M GOING BACK TO SEE WHAT THEY ARE TRYING TO HIDE... I'LL REPORT AFTER THAT

LATE THAT NIGHT.

AT LAST IT LOOKS AS IF THEY'VE ALL GONE - NOW TO SEE WHAT RELL0 ACTUALLY DOES



TRACER LOSES PRECIOUS TIME SEARCHING FOR AN OPENING IN THE TRICK WALL.... SUDDENLY HE NOTICES A CRACK WHERE PART OF THE WALL JOINS THE FLOOR...



ED TRACER

AFTER LISTENING TO THE CONVERSATION,
TRACER DUCKS OUT OF SIGHT...

BY JOVE... SO RELLO IS
SCARLY... AND HE HAS
RALE - MAYBE ON THAT
BARGE OFF LIGHTER
POINT THAT FOREIGN
AGENT MENTIONED -
I'LL GET HOLD OF
HEADQUARTERS
RIGHT AWAY



LATER IN THE RELLO OFFICE...

WE GOT THE DAME
OUT SIDE... BUT I
SAY I DON'T
LIKE THIS
SPY BUSINESS

BAH! YOU MEN CAN'T
SEE WHAT THIS MEANS,
WE'LL BE BIG TIME - WHY
ALL THE GREAT NATIONS
WILL COME BEGGING TO
SCARLY... NOW BRING IN
MRS RALE



MY HUSBAND!
WHERE IS HE?

JUST CALM YOURSELF,
MADAM, WE WILL GO
TO HIM NOW -
GET THE BOAT
STARTED, MILO!

TRACER PHONES HEADQUARTERS AND COMES
BACK TO THE RELLO COMPANY...

WHAT'S THIS... THEY'RE
LEAVING - AND A
WOMAN IS WITH
THEM... I
WONDER...

RELLO'S BARGE, FAKING THE SALVAGE OF
AN OLD SUNKEN VESSEL, IS IN REALITY
A BASE FOR HIS NARCOTIC RACKET...



HELLO
BOSS

GET RALE UP FROM
BELOW... AND WHEN
I GIVE YOU THE
SIGNAL... BRING
HIM OUT!



WHEN THE IRON IS
HOT - GET
RALE



MARY

NOW, MAYBE YOU'LL
TALK, EH, MR. RALE!

ED TRACER

THIS RED HOT IRON PRESSED TO YOUR WIFE'S FACE WOULD BE AN UNUSUAL 'BEAUTY TREATMENT' MR. RALE

NO, STOP! I'LL GIVE YOU THE FORMULA!

WITH THAT THREAT, RELLO, WHO WE NOW KNOW IS SCARLY, FORCES THE FORMULA FROM RALE

... AS HE IS ABOUT TO WRITE IT OUT, A SHOT CRASHES THROUGH THE WINDOW—

HAVING OVERHEARD THE AGENT MENTION THE BARGE AT LIGHTER POINT— TRACER FOLLOWS IN THE EXTRA BOAT LEFT AT SCARLY'S DOCK...

I HOPE THAT SHOT HOLDS THEM UNTIL MY MEN GET HERE.... NOW I'D BETTER GET OUT OF SIGHT

GET MEN! GET GUNS! SEARCH THE BOAT, QUICK!

SCARLY, ANOTHER BOAT'S HERE—LOOKS LIKE ONE OF YOURS!

ALL RIGHT, WHOEVER BROUGHT IT HERE MUST STILL BE ON BOARD— FIND 'EM!

THERE THEY GO, THEY'LL COME UP HERE NEXT, SO I'LL JUST SLIP BACK DOWN

AH! JUST ONE MAN GUARDING RALE ... I'LL TRY IT...

GRAB HIS GUN! TURN OUT THE LIGHT...

MR "G"-MAN!

ED TRACER

...BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW WE WERE HERE?....

TELL YOU LATER... RIGHT NOW WE'VE GOT TO HOLD OFF THAT CREW UNTIL MY CHIEF GETS HERE WITH MEN... WE HAVE GUNS... NOW KEEP LOW— THERE'LL SOON BE SOME HOT SHOOTING, BUT WE CAN KEEP THEM AT BAY AS LONG AS OUR AMMUNITION LASTS

HEY SLUGGER—
HEY—WHAT THA...

FOOLS! FOOLS!,
FIND THEM...
HURRY!

SCARLY, THEY'RE
GONE—RALE AND
HIS DAME— AND
SLUGGER IS 'OUT'!

AS THE GANGSTERS START INTO THE ROOM, TRACER AND RALE OPEN FIRE—
THE BATTLE IS ON...

I'LL TURN ON THE LIGHTS... OH!

IN THE THICK OF THE BATTLE AND UNNOTICED—THE 'G'MEN ARRIVE IN A SMALL GUN BOAT AND...

AHOY THERE! PUT DOWN YOUR GUNS AND LINE UP
... ANY FUNNY BUSINESS AND WE'LL BLOW YOU OUT OF THE WATER!

BANG!

BANG!

AGAINST THE GUNS OF THE 'G'MEN AND THE BIG GUN ON THE BOAT, THE GANGSTERS QUICKLY SURRENDER.... BUT SCARLY HAS DISAPPEARED—

ARE YOU FOLKS YES, CHIEF...
ALL RIGHT?
I SEE YOU HAVE
THEM ALL EH!
WHERE'S SCARLY?

SAY! ONE OF 'EM IS
ESCAPING IN THAT
MOTOR BOAT—
LETHIM HAVE IT!

IT'S SCARLY....
BUT LOOK, THE
BOAT'S ON FIRE!

ONE OF OUR BULLETS
MUST HAVE BLOWN UP
THE GAS TANK...

LATER

WELL, THEY
DIDN'T FIND SCARLY
... GUESS HE WENT
DOWN WITH THE
BOAT!

WE HAD ENOUGH ON
HIM TO PUT HIM AWAY
FOR LIFE... BUT WE
BROKE UP THE GANG
AND THE FORMULA
IS SAFE... HOWEVER,
THERE'S STILL
WORK TO BE DONE...

THIS SPY BUSINESS
GOES DEEPER THAN
I THOUGHT, THERE
ARE GROUPS THAT
ARE WELL ORGANIZED
AND HAVE MONEY
TO CARRY OUT
THEIR WORK.

TRUE, TRACER, AND
WE'RE GOING TO WORK
ON THEM... WE'LL
MAKE THIS COUNTRY
MIGHTY UNHEALTHY
FOR THEM AND
THEIR KIND!

BILL
BALZ

Stratosphere Jim

HAVING INVENTED A SUPER-PLANE CAPABLE OF ATTAINING THE TERRIFIC SPEED OF 700 MPH, STRATOSPHERE JIM AND HARRY HIS FRIEND ARE FORCED TO FLEE IN THE SHIP WHEN MEN, PROBABLY FOREIGN AGENTS, ATTEMPT TO LOCATE THE SECRET OF THE PLANE'S SPEED — JIM FLIES TO A HIGH PLATEAU IN THE ROCKIES AND FIXES UP A NEW HANGAR FOR HIS PLANE —

THIS CAVE MAKES A SWELL HANGAR, HARRY, BUT IT CAN STAND IMPROVEMENTS — WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE LIVING QUARTERS FOR OURSELVES

WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH TOOLS OR OTHER SUPPLIES FOR THAT, JIM.

I REALIZE THAT, NOW — I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO RETURN TO MY HOME AND PICK UP THE EQUIPMENT AND OTHER STUFF



IT WILL ONLY TAKE US A FEW HOURS FLYING TO GET US TO MY HOME — ?

YEAH — JUST IN TIME FOR DINNER, JIM —

IT WOULD BE FUNNY IF WE RAMMED THOSE ARMY PLANES WE MADE MONKEYS OUT OF ON OUR WAY OUT HERE — THEY'D PROBABLY SHOOT US ON SIGHT!!



THE PLANE STREAKS ACROSS THE COUNTRY AT TOP SPEED — !



THERE'S OUR TOWN, HARRY — WE'LL DROP DOWN TO THE HANGAR!!



STRATOSPHERE JIM

THE SUPER-SHIP DROPS SWIFTLY DOWNWARD TOWARD THE OPEN HANGAR. THE SPEED OF THE DESCENT IS GOVERNED BY THE TWIN HELICOPTER BLADES UNDER THE WINGS

THINGS LOOK THE SAME, JIM—

BUT NOT IN HERE, HARRY—
SOMEONE'S TURNED THIS HANGAR INSIDE OUT—

GOT ANY IDEA WHO MIGHT'VE DONE IT, JIM?



THIS EXPLAINS SOME OF IT!—BUT OTHERS HAVE BEEN HERE TOO,—TRYING TO GET AN IDEA OF MY PLANS.—THE U.S. GOVERNMENT MEN WOULDN'T WRECK MY PLACE IN THIS FASHION!!

THIS MAKES ME BOILING MAD, HARRY—THEY'VE WRECKED THE FURNITURE AND WALLS IN MY HOUSE AS WELL

I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR GETTING SURE—



WE'VE GOT EVERYTHING I GUESS—TOOLS, RIFLES, AMMUNITION—QUITE A LOAD! THERE'S NO MORE ROOM UP FRONT FOR THESE CANS OF TOMATOES HARRY—WILL YOU CARRY 'EM IN YOUR COCKPIT?—OKAY, LET'S GO

ONCE AGAIN THE SUPER-PLANE HEADS FOR THE HIDE-OUT IN THE ROCKIES, BUT THIS TIME ANOTHER PLANE APPEARS

I DON'T KNOW WHO'S IN THAT SHIP HARRY, BUT LET HIM CATCH UP—WE MIGHT KNOW HIM



WHEN JIM THROTTLES DOWN THE OTHER PLANE SUDDENLY SWINGS TOWARD HIM WITH A MACHINE GUN SPINNING FROM ITS NOSE

STRATOSPHERE JIM



STRATOSPHERE JIM

WE'RE LOSING ALTITUDE — THE HELICOPTERS ARE WORKING OKAY BUT THE ENGINE ISN'T RUNNING FAST ENOUGH TO GIVE US MUCH FORWARD SPEED

THERE'S A CITY BELOW US, JIM — WE CAN'T LAND THERE!



MEANWHILE, THE CABIN PLANE, WITH THE PILOT UNCONSCIOUS, SPINS DOWN AND CRASHES — /



I'M GOING TO PUT HER DOWN IN THE TRAFFIC CIRCLE, HARRY — IT'S OUR ONLY OPENING — //



I'LL LAND NEXT TO THAT TRAFFIC COP! /

—AND SCARE HIM OUT OF A YEARS GROWTH!



FAITH — "WHAT IS THIS? THEY CAN'T DO THIS ON MY BEAT!"



ONCE DOWN JIM HOPS OUT AMID TRAFFIC IN AN ATTEMPT TO DISCOVER THE DAMAGE



YOU'LL HAVE TO BE GETTIN' THAT THING OUTA HERE — IN FACT, I'M THINKIN' I'LL BE GIVIN' YOU A TICKET!



STRATOSPHERE JIM

I'VE FOUND THE TROUBLE, HARRY—
A BULLET CLIPPED ONE OF THE
SPARK PLUGS—I'LL HAVE A NEW
ONE IN IN A MINUTE—



A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE SUPER
SHIP LIFTS UP AGAIN—TO THE
AMAZEMENT OF BYSTANDERS



HOW TO GET UP OUT OF
THIS MAZE OF BUILDINGS



WE'RE UP QUITE HIGH NOW—
SO WE'LL SHOVE ON FOR
THE CITY AND OUR
HIDEOUT!



STRATOSPHERE JIM

HIGHER AND
HIGHER
CLIMB THE
TWO PLANES
GRADUALLY
JIM OPENS
THE THROTTLE
AND PULLS
AWAY FROM
THE ARMY
PLANE



25,000 FEET HIGH - AND STILL HE'S GOING UP - GOSH, IT'S COLD UP HERE AND MY SHIPS NEARING ITS CEILING -



THESE ELECTRIC HEATERS IN THIS SHIP ARE SWELL, JIM



THE CONTROLS ARE USELESS IN THIS THIN AIR - I'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL I SPIN DOWN AWAYS BEFORE I CAN REGAIN CONTROL!



STRATOSPHERE JIM

THOSE CLOUDS HAVE ME WORRIED—
THEY LOOK AN AWFUL LOT LIKE
STORM CLOUDS—! WE'LL HAVE A
TOUGH JOB FINDING THE HIDEOUT IF
THEY ARE



THE SUPER PLANE PLUNGES INTO THE
MURKY CLOUDS—VISIBILITY IS ZERO—
AND JIM MAKES A DISCOVERY—!!



GOOD NIGHT, HARRY—IT'S
A HOWLING SNOWSTORM

WE'VE GOT A JOB
ON OUR HANDS
NOW, JIM

I'VE TURNED ON THE DE-
ICERS—I THINK OUR HIDE-
OUT IS UP THIS CANYON
TO THE RIGHT—

IF WE DON'T WRAP
OURSELVES AROUND
A MOUNTAIN WE'LL BE
LUCKY

JIM—I THINK I
SAW SOMETHING
CLOSE TO OUR
LEFT WING!!



JIM PULLS THE
PLANE UP IN A
SHARP ZOOM
JUST IN TIME
TO AVOID CRASH-
ING INTO A ROCK
WALL

LOOK OUT, JIM—!
WE'LL CRASH
SURE—!

JIM—WE'RE GOIN' OVER
BACKWARDS INTO THE
OPPOSITE CANYON WALL!



THE PLANE FALLS OFF INTO
A DIVE—JIM PULLS IT OUT
JUST AS A CLUMP OF FIR
TREES LOOM UP AHEAD—

JIM—! OH MY
GOSH—!

IF WE DON'T SPOT
THE HIDEOUT SOON
I'M GOING TO GO
CRAZY!

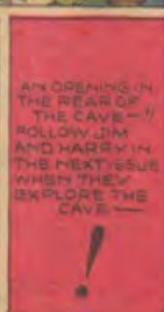
YOU AND I
BOTH, MY
FRIEND



STRATOSPHERE JIM



JIM EASES THE STORM
TOSSED PLANE DOWN UPON
THE SNOW COVERED PLATEAU —



WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE



A BIKE FOR YOU



OH, BOY! Picture yourself riding down the street on this speedy deluxe aluminum bike! Completely streamlined; fully equipped with blast hornlite, coaster brake, platform carrier, cushioned balloon tires, etc. Built low for speed and safety! Geared to give you instant "get-away!"

Earn this bike (you don't have to buy it!) and any of our 300 other prizes, including a movie machine. MAKE MONEY, too. It's easy! It's fun! Just deliver our three popular magazines to customers whom you obtain in your own neighborhood. Need not interfere with school. To start toward money and prizes, mail the coupon or rush postal card AT ONCE! Boys who hustle can earn a prize the very first day. Let's go!

**MOVIE
AND
FILM**



Mail This Coupon to Get Started at Once

Mr. Jim Thayer, Dept. 216
The Crowell-Collier Publishing Company
Springfield, Ohio

Dear Jim: Start me earning MONEY and PRIZES. Send your latest 32-page Price Book showing 300 items boys can earn.

Name _____

City _____



The
Monark
SILVER KING

Clip
and
Mail
to

Address _____

State _____

Your
Age _____

WASH TUBBS



WASH TUBBS

WASH APPEALS
TO THE POLICE...

HERE'S WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST, MR. TUBBS.
FRANKIE SLAUGHTER'S A KNOWN RACKETEER,
BUT WE CAN'T PROVE IT! PEOPLE ARE
AFRAID TO TESTIFY. WE'VE GOT TO CATCH
HIM IN A CRIMINAL ACT.



THE
SHERIFF.

MY STARS! I'VE GOT ONLY 3 DEPUTIES,
AND YOU'RE THE TWENTIETH PERSON
BEGGIN' FOR PROTECTION.



WHO'S THAT GUY HANGIN'
AROUND OUTSIDE?

A DEPUTY
SHERIFF, OBOY.
AT LAST WE CAN
BREATHE EASIER!

THIS IS FLO, THE CIGARET GIRL
AT THE TOPSY TURVY. LISEN,
FRANKIE I'M AFRAID,
THEY GOT A COP.

IT'S
STATIONED AT THE ALL RIGHT
DOOR.

WELL...
HERE
GOES.



WASH TUBBS



I SAY I'M BLUE. TH' SHERIFF SAYS WE CAN'T SPARE ANOTHER DEPUTY—IT LOOKS LIKE I GOTTA FIGHT FRANKIE SLAUGHTER ALONE.

MAYBE DADDY CAN HELP YOU, SWEET. HE'S HAD LOTS OF EXPERIENCE WITH RACKETEERS.



WASH TUBBS



WASH TUBBS

TUBBS IS HIRING A BODYGUARD!
KNUCKS, YOU AND JOE BETTER
GO OUT AND SEE HOW
TOUGH THEY ARE.
LEAVE
IT TO US,
CHIEF.
WE'LL SOFTEN
EM UP.

YEAH, WE'RE MR.
TUBBS NEW
BODYGUARD.
SO
WOT?

GET READY, KNUCKS.
FRANKIE SAYS TO SEE
IF THEY'RE TOUGH.



I'LL SAY THEY'RE TOUGH... FRANKIE!
THE DOC SAYS WE WON'T BE
OUT FOR THREE WEEKS.

HUHMM! I GUESS WE CAN USE A NEW
GANG-MEMBER AFTER ALL, TORTONI. HERE'S
THE NEW TRIGGER GUY, BOYS. **THE
WAR'S ON!**

LISTEN YOU DUMB BLOND!! THIS IS
SLAUGHTER! TUBBS HAS A BODYGUARD
IF YOU FAIL TO PASS ON INFORMATION
TO ME AGAIN, YOU'LL GET BEAT UP
UNNESTERD!

YES, FRANKIE.



DO SOME WIRE-TAPPING, BETTER GET
RID O' FLO YOUR CIGARET GIRL, PODNER.
SHE'S A SPY O' SLAUGHTERS.

BUT—

BUT—I JUST HAVEN'T THE
HEART TO FIRE HER, EASY. SHE
NEEDS TH MONEY, POOR KID.
HER MOTHER'S IN A HOSPITAL.
I'LL TALK TO HER, EASY—I'M
SURE SHE WON'T DO
IT AGAIN.

ONCE A DOUBLE-CROSSER, YOU SAP, ALWAYS A
DOUBLE-CROSSER! ON SECOND THOUGHT, THO' YOUD
BETTER LET ER STAY. WE CAN USE A TRAITOR TO
PASS ALONG FALSE INFORMATION.

SURE.



DERN HIM! DERN HIS WIFE,
EASY! FRANKIE SLAUGHTER
CAN'T BE SATISFIED WITH
BUSTIN' WINDOWS AN DRIVIN'
AWAY CUSTOMERS — NOW
HE'S TRYIN' TO TERRORIZE
MY BAND!

HE SAID IF I PLAYED
TONIGHT, EASY, HE'D
BEAT ME UP.



CONTINUED
NEXT
MONTH.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

FRECKLES, TAG, OSSIE, AND NUTTY—AFTER HELPING MR. BRIDGES, A FISH AND GAME COMMISSIONER, CAPTURE TWO FUR PELT THIEVES—CONTINUE ON THEIR VOYAGE.



NO, BUT
I GUESS
THAT'S A
PRETTY
GOOD
IDEA!



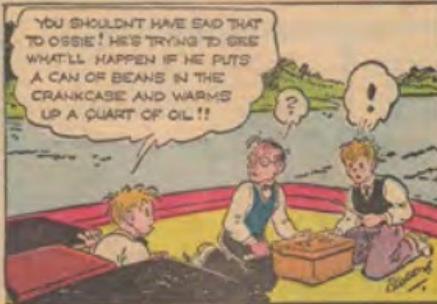
NUTY,
WILL YOU
LOOK
AND SEE
IF MY
HAIR IS
TURNING
GRAY?



FRECKLES



FRECKLES



DAN DUNN

YES, FALLOON, I PLAN THE STEALING OF THE CROWN JEWELS NEXT MONTH--THEY WILL BE ON EXHIBIT AT THE PARIS MUSEUM. IT WILL NOT BE A DIFFICULT MATTER TO GRAB THEM!!

HERE IS A PLAN OF THE MUSEUM WHERE THEY WILL BE EXHIBITED--

THIS REALLY SOUNDS BIG, PROFESSOR!

MEANTIME, AT THE CUSTOMS HEADQUARTERS DAN DUNN AND IRWIN CONFER WITH THE CHIEF

YES, CHIEF, I'VE SEARCHED HERE ROOMS WITH GREAT CARE--WE HAVE THE WOMAN'S FINGER-PRINTS--I'VE GOT TO CHECK THE PASSPORT BUREAU!

YOU HAVE HER FINGER-PRINTS?

THAT'S RIGHT--I'M GOING TO CHECK THEM AT THE CAPITOL--BUT FIRST I WANT TO LOOK UP HER PASSPORT RECORD--BY THE END OF THE WEEK I HOPE TO HAVE SOMETHING DEFINITE.

HE SURE HAS BEEN WORKING--I'VE TAKEN ABOUT TWENTY POUNDS OFF OF ME, CHIEF!

YES, DAN--WE'LL REACH THE CAPITOL IN ABOUT AN HOUR--

IT'LL TAKE ME ABOUT TWO HOURS TO GET THE INFORMATION I WANT--I'LL MEET YOU AT THE AIRPORT THIS AFTERNOON!

OK, DAN--I'LL WAIT FOR YOU TO RETURN--

CATER--AT HEADQUARTERS

HAVE YOU A CARD AGAINST THESE FINGER-PRINTS? HERE'S A PICTURE OF THE WOMAN--

OK, DAN. WE'LL CLASSIFY THE PRINTS AND RUN THEM THROUGH THE SORTING MACHINE--I'LL BE ABLE TO TELL YOU IN ABOUT AN HOUR IF WE HAVE ANY DOBS ON THE WOMAN!!

THAT'S FAST WORK, DAN... THEY HAVE MILLIONS OF FINGER-PRINTS IN THE FILES--AND THEY CAN SORT THEM OUT IN NO TIME--

YES, IRWIN--EVERY KNOWN CRIMINAL IN THE COUNTRY HAS A RECORD ON FILE HERE--AND IF WE CAN GET HIS FINGERPRINTS WE CAN FIND OUT ALL ABOUT HIM!!

WELL, IRWIN, NOW THAT WE'VE FINISHED LUNCH LET'S GET BACK TO HEADQUARTERS AND SEE WHAT THEY'VE FOUND OUT ABOUT MONA-

GEE, WHIZ, DAN, I'M STILL HUNGRY

-SYNOPSIS-

DAN DUNN HAS BEEN ASSIGNED TO A SMUGGLING CASE WHICH, UNKNOWN TO HIM, INVOLVES EX-STATES ATTORNEY FALLOON AS A MEMBER OF THE GANG THE JEWEL SMUGGLERS HAVE PERFECTED A METHOD OF IMPORTING THEIR GOODS WHICH HAS SO FAR FOOLED THE CUSTOMS MEN.

THEIR SYSTEM IS TO MEET MONA'S SHIP AT SEA IN A SMALLER BOAT AND TRANSFER THE JEWELS.



DAN DUNN



DAN DUNN

AS I TOLD YOU THEY ARE THE FINEST---
WHEN YOU ARE SATISFIED YOU CAN PAY US!

YOU'LL BE PAID
---BUT I MUST WEIGH THEM ALSO---I WANT THE PROFESSOR TO BE FULLY SATISFIED ABOUT THE SHIPMENT!

MEANTIME DAN DUNN CALLS ON THE CHIEF OF THE CUSTOMS SERVICE...

THERE IS THE RECORD OF THAT GIRL WHOM YOU SUSPECTED OF SMUGGLING JEWELS---A BULLETIN SHOULD BE ISSUED TO ALL CUSTOMS MEN--

HMMU-- QUITE A RECORD!!

THERE ALSO IS HER PICTURE--IF SHE ATTEMPTS TO LEAVE OR ENTER THE COUNTRY SHE SHOULD BE HELD UNTIL SUCH TIME AS I CAN TALK TO HER!

I'LL HAVE ALL CUSTOMS MEN INFORMED IMMEDIATELY. DAN!!





SLUG, I JUST RECEIVED WORD THAT MONA LEFT EUROPE LAST NIGHT. HOW HAVE YOU PROGRESSSED WITH YOUR ASSIGNMENT?

I'VE LOCATED A FISHING BOAT WHICH WILL SUIT US PERFECTLY--I AM COMPLETING ARRANGEMENTS TO BUY IT.

THEN HAVE THE DEAL FINISHED TOMORROW---YOU AND FALCON WILL MEET MONA'S BOAT ABOUT THIRTY MILES AT SEA.

YEAH!

SHE WILL THROW THE PACKAGE CONTAINING THE JEWELS OVERBOARD--IN A WATER TIGHT CONTAINER--YOU WILL PICK THEM UP--AND BRING THEM HERE!!

I THINK THAT'S A BETTER ARRANGEMENT THAN GETTING THEM IN THE HARBOR!

YES--THERE IS NO CHANGE THEN THAT THE POLICE WILL INTERFERE!!



RED RYDER

LAST LEG OF A
LONG OL' TRAIL,
LITTLE BEAVER!

YOU BETCHUM RED RYDER, BUT
MAYBE TROUBLE CATCHUM UP WITH
ZEKE ALREADY?

ANSWERING THE APPEAL OF
PROSPECTOR ZEKE, RED RYDER, A
LAW-DO-LIKE, STYLISH SHOOTIN'-
TWO-FISTED WANDERER OF THE WEST,
AND HIS YOUNG INDIAN FRIEND LITTLE
BEAVER, HEAD CRATER CREEK.

DISCOURSES
GOT A HEAD
OL' TROUBLE DAD
WATER CREEK
DON'T LEAP YOU
DOWN AT ME,

MEANWHILE, AT OLD ZEKE'S MINE ...



RED RYDER GRUBSTADED ME
AN I AINT GONA SELL OUT
TILL HE GETS HERE, CARR!

I HEARD YOU SENT FOR RYDER,
AN MY BOYS ARE A-LAYIN'
FOR HIM, ZEKE!

WAIT, LITTLE BEAVER! A
DECEPTION
COMMITTEE!

HOLD ON
THERE, YOU'RE
TRESPASSIN'
RED RYDER!



RED RYDER



RED RYDER

MEANWHILE, AT CARR'S
HEADQUARTERS.....



RED RYDER



RED RYDER



RED RYDER

-- BUT IF YOUR
KILLERS START ANY-
THING YOU'LL BE IN
TH' MIDDLE OF IT!



WHILE AT
THE
SAME
INSTANT
CARR'S MEN
RIDE HARD
TO HIS
RESCUE



ALL TOGETHER BOYS!
WE'LL RUSH'EM!

BUT CAREFUL
WITH YORE
SHOOTIN'
WE MIGHT
HIT CARR!



YOU'RE BREAKIN'
TH' LAW, HOLDIN'
ME HERE, RYDER!

LOOKS LIKE GUN
LAW'S ALL THERE
IS IN CRATED
CREEK, BUT RIGHT
NOW IT'S ON
OUR SIDE,
CARR!



BUT AS CARR STALL'S FOR
TIME, HE CUTS HIS BONDS



LOOK OUT,
RED! CARR'S
LOOSE!

RED RYDER! ME SEE
CARR'S MEN COMING PLENTY
FAST IN DISTANCE!



ME GET
BOOM GUN,
RED!

LET GO OF
ME, RYDER!



UGH!

FORGET CARR!
HERE COME
HIS MEN!
QUICK! GET IN
TH' CABIN, ZEKE!



RED RYDER



MYRA NORTH

IN A FLASH JACK SPRINGS TO WHITEY'S AID IN SUBDUING THE CHOKING BANDITS...

WHITEY AND JACK ARRIVED AT THE SPIDERS HIDE-OUT WITH A DUMMY PACKAGE OF RANSOM MONEY. JACK REMAINED HIDDEN IN THE PLANE WHILE WHITEY FACED THE BANDITS. THE SPIDERS MEN WERE ON THE VERGE OF SHOOTING WHITEY WHEN JACK SHOT A TEAR GAS BOMB AT THEM

IN THE VILLA, MYRA IS OBVIOUSLY ALARMED AT THE SOUND OF THE SHOOTING...



MEANWHILE, AT THE VILLA, THE SPIDER'S PARTY IS INTERRUPTED

PLEASE, PETRO - THOSE SHOTS - AREN'T YOU GOING TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED?

SHE'S RIGHT BOSS - WE'D BETTER HAVE A PEEP

OKAY! COME ALONG MYRA. MAYBE WE SEE SOME OF YOUR FRIENDS STRETCHED OUT IN MY CORRAL, YES?

FIRST! HERE COME "THE SPIDER" AND BENSON OUT OF THE VILLA NOW

... AND THEY'RE BRINGING THE GIRLS WITH EM - THAT'S LUCK!



JACK!

BACK! KEEP TH' DAMN IN FRONT OF YOU!



MYRA, NORTH



MYRA NORTH



BUT WHITEY, HIS FACE A BLOOD-STREAKED MASK, GRIMLY STEELS HIMSELF FOR A LAST DESPERATE ATTEMPT...



BOSS! HE'S IN A POWER DIVE - HEADING RIGHT FOR US! WE'RE GOING TO COLLIDE IN MID-AIR! /



AS THE SPIDER AND BENSON STRUGGLE IN THE COCKPIT, THE BLACK BULLET RUMPS EARTHWARD IN A CRAZY SWOON.



HE'S CRASHING! MY BIG BLUFF WORKED! BUT MR. SPIDER WAS A HEADACHE TO THE BITTER END... AND DOH! WHAT A HEAD!



MYRA NORTH

WITH HIS LAST OUNCE OF CONSCIOUS STRENGTH, WHITEY MANAGES TO CUT HIS MOTOR AND LEVEL OFF!



WHAT A LANDJO! THE BOY'S A GENIUS!

BUT, JACK! HE'S HURT! I CAN SEE THE BLOOD ON HIS HEAD FROM HERE!



DO WHAT YOU CAN FOR ME, MYRA - WHILE I CLIMB IN AND RADIO THIS SQUADRON FOR HELP!



THE NEXT MOMENT A FLIGHT OF ARMY PLANES SETS OUT TOWARD THE BORDER...



IT'S NOT AS SERIOUS AS IT SEEMS, JACK - BUT HE'S SUFFERING FROM LOSS OF BLOOD. A BULLET MIGHT HAVE grazed HIS HEAD AND OPENED THAT OLD WOUND.



WELL, WHEN DO WE GET AWAY FROM THIS FOOLISH HOLE OF A PLACE, ANYWAYS?



HERE COMES THE SQUADRON NOW, MYRA - AND IF OUR PATIENT MOVIE QUEEN DOESN'T MIND, I'M GOING TO SEND YOU BACK WITH WHITEY IN THE FIRST PLANE.



IN THE MEANTIME, MISS LA VERNE, YOU'LL STICK AROUND UNTIL I'M READY TO LEAVE. WE HAVE A FEW LITTLE THINGS TO DISCUSS.

indeed!



JACK PRAISES CIVILIAN DIRECTIONS FOR THE DISPOSAL OF THE SLAIN BANDITS AND THEN ESCORTS THE MOVIE STAR TO ONE OF THE LARGER PLANES.

AND NOW, LOVE, SUPPOSE YOU COME CLEAN WITH THE DOPE ON WEARING ALL THOSE PHONY DIAMONDS?



IT WAS MY PRESS AGENT'S IDEA THAT I LEAVE MY REAL GEM HOME FOR THIS TRIP. IT'S TRUE WE RATHER HOPED FOR A HOLD-UP, BUT WE NEVER DREAMED IT WOULD DEVELOP INTO A STORY LIKE THIS!



HERE WE ARE BACK AT HEADQUARTERS, LOVE - AND YOUR LITTLE PUBLICITY STUNT IS ALL OVER!



OH YEAH! IT'S JUST STARTED! THERE'S BUZZ HOLLAR, MY STUDIO'S PUBLICITY CHEF WAITING OUTSIDE!

Clyde Beatty



DAREDEVIL LION & TIGER TRAINER

HOME AT LAST / CLYDE'S SHIP DOCKS
IN NEW YORK AFTER
HIS LONG, DANGEROUS-
FUL TRIP FROM THE
SHORES OF DISTANT
AFRICA. RIP IS HELD
AT ELLIS ISLAND
TO ALLOW HIS TRIAL
CLYDE PLANS TO
OPEN HIS SHOW
FEATURING HIS
NEW PRIZE -
THE SACRED
LION

!

CLYDE FIND
THE LION POSE
FOR THE
REPORTERS!

TWO MEN WATCH
FROM THE EDGE
OF THE CROWD -

WELL, THERE'S BEATTY. I
WONDER WHAT RIP HAS
COOKED UP - AND WHERE
HE'S

HIS GABLE
SAID HE'D
MEET US AT
THE GANG-
PLANK.

EXTRA! READ HOW
BEATTY CATCHES
THIEF AND BRINGS
LION BACK; PAPER
NISTER!

WHAT'S THAT?
GIVE ME ONE
OF THOSE!

THE FOOL! HE'S
BEEN CAUGHT!
THEY'RE HOLDING
HIM AT ELLIS
ISLAND.

LET'S GET OUT
O' HERE THEN.
BEATTY MIGHT
RECOGNIZE YOU.

THE TWO SCHEMERS
TAKE A TAXI TO
JANER'S APARTMENT.

WE'LL HAVE TO GET
BUSY NOW. I'VE GOT
TO HAVE THAT
SACRED LION!

RIP CALLS DINE
JANER FROM
ELLIS ISLAND -

BAIL YOU OUT? I HAVE
NOTHING TO DO WITH
YOU! QUIT CALLING
ME!

THAT FOOL, HE'LL
HAVE US ALL IN
JAIL!

WE NIGHTAS WEEL
FOLLOW BEATTY'S
SHOW AND WAIT FOR
OUR CHANCE!

CLYDE BEATTY



CLYDE BEATTY



CLYDE BEATTY

POGO, I'M SURE THIS IS DAVE JANER'S WORK! HE'S SORE BECAUSE I'VE STILL GOT THE SACRED LION AND APE'S IN JAIL. DAVE DIDN'T DO IT HIMSELF - I WONDER - ?

JANER MUST HAVE MEN PLANTED WITH THE SHOW! WELL I'M GONNA GRAB A BITE. I'LL BE BACK FOR THE FINALE.

WHO DID WE HIRE LAST?

THOSE TWO FELLIES JOE AND CHARLIE, ANYTHING WRONG?

AS THE SHOW CONTINUES CLYDE SEARCHES FOR THE NATIVE BLOW GUN. HE FINALLY GOES BACK-STAGE IN THE TEMPLE WHERE THE NATIVES ARE PREPARING FOR THE FINAL.

EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE IN ORDER - NO, BY GOSH, THERE'S MY MAN!

CLYDE SUDDENLY GRABS ONE OF THE REPROBED FIGURES -

WHERE DID YOU GET THAT BLOW GUN?

LET GO OF ME, BEATTY!

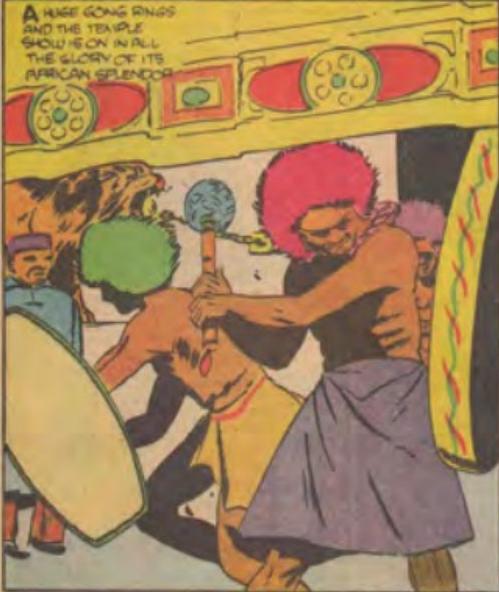
CLYDE REGAINS HIS BALANCE AND THE TWO STRUGGLE FIERCELY AS THE TEMPLE CREST MATCHES.

SUDDENLY CLYDE CROUCHES & HITS A HARD BLOW TO THE OTHER'S GAN AND THE MAN FALLS TO THE FLOOR.

WHAT HAPPENED MR. BEATTY?

THIS MAN LIVES THE CRIME OF POGO'S MATE. I THINK I WAS TOO EASY ON HIM. HE'S A CASE FOR THE POLICE NOW! GET THE BOYS IN THEIR PLACES FOR THE CURTAIN!

CLYDE BEATTY



CLYDE BEATTY

THE ROUNDTROULERS
SOON HAVE THE STAB
LADIES CONTROL -



-SYNOPSIS-

SUNNY IS FOUND AFTER SHE HAD BEEN STOLEN ALONG WITH A BASKET OF APPLES.

MUCH TO MARY'S SURPRISE, THE LADY WHO IS CARING FOR HER IS MRS. GILTMORE, A WEALTHY LADY WHOM MARY ONCE BEFRIENDED. THEN SHE WAS RICH AND MRS GILTMORE WAS POOR.

NOT WISHING TO LOSE SUNNY, MRS. GILTMORE HAS PERSUDED MARY, DINNIE AND BILL TO STAY WITH HER. IVY, HER SECRETARY, IS TRYING TO EVICT THEM.



APPLE MARY



APPLE MARY



APPLE MARY

AFTER WHAT HAPPENED, BILL,
YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE. AND
YOU ARE GOING TO DON'T
TURN YOU OVER — BUT I DIDN'T
STEAL YER RING, MISSUS GILTMORE.

SO GRACIE GILTMORE FIRED
YOU? THAT SETTLES IT DENNIE.
AND I ARE GOING TOO, AND
WE'RE TAKING SUNNY
WITH US.

MARY WANTS YOU AND
DENNIE TO COME
TO TUNIN'S ROOM.

FIST NOTICE
HOW BADLY DENNIE
FEELS ABOUT OUR
LEAVIN'

YEAH

JUST A LITTLE
INSURANCE AGAINST THE
FAILURE OF MY PLANS TO
GET MARY AND HER
TRIBE OUT OF THIS
HOUSE FOR GOOD.

I PUT A BIG SURPRISE
IN MARY WORTH'S
WIFE'S EYES WHEN
SHE STARTS TO
LEAVE — HA HA HA.

MARY'S GOING NOW.
DO YOU WANT TO
SAY GOOD-BYE?

NO, I DON'T.
I'VE ARGUED
WITH HER UNDERRATED
MARRIED MAN.
THE STUBBORN THING.

IT MIGHT BE
WISE TO
SEARCH THEIR
BAGS BEFORE
THEY GO.

CERTAINLY
NOT! MARY
WOULDN'T
TAKE A PIN
THAT DIDN'T
BELONG TO
HER!

AND IF SHE'S CHANGED SO
MUCH — SHE WOULD STEAL
I DON'T WANT TO KNOW IT.

THIS ISN'T
MUCH COMPARED TO GRACIE
GILTMORE'S PLACE,
BUT AT LEAST
IT'S ALL OURS.

AS LONG AS
YOU PAY THE
RENT...

GRACIE WAS
SUSPICIOUS OF
ALL OF US.
I'M AFRAID.

YEAH, AN'
NOBODY HERE
WILL ACCUSE BILL
OF STEALIN'
THEIR JEWELS.

WHAT'S THIS PACKAGE
DOING IN MY
LUGGAGE?

I GUESS BILL PUT
IT THERE. HE
PACKED YOUR
STUFF WHEN WE
LEFT MISSUS
GILTMORE'S.

LATER: IT'S MIGHTY NICE OF YOU
TO TAKE CARE OF SUNNY
WHILE I'M AWAY. AND WOULD
YOU PLEASE GIVE THIS
PACKAGE TO BILL BIFF
WHEN HE COMES IN?

SURE.
JUST PUT IT
ON THE TABLE.

LOONEY LUKE

INVENTOR OF THE TIME MARCHES BACK MACHINE

WITH A SIMPLE TWIST OF THE DIAL, THE TIME MACHINE CAN TRANSPORT LOONEY LUKE OVER THE SPAN OF YEARS INTO ANY AGE OR PLACE OF THE DISTANT DUSTY PAST, IN A MOMENTS NOTICE!

By Wins Smith



DODGONE THESE ONE POINT LANDINGS!! THIS MACHINE WONT JUST FLY IT NEEDS LOOKIN' INTO!



IT NEVER LET ME DOWN THIS WAY BEFORE!!



MY CONTROLS MUST BE OUT OF ORDER... MAYBE I'VE GOT A SHORT CIRCUIT!!



I'D BETTER TAKE SOME TIME OUT FOR REPAIRS BEFORE SUMPIN' REALLY HAPPENS!!



HEY! UNHAND ME!! I AINT DONE NOTHIN'!! I ONLY CAME HERE ON A FRIENDLY VISIT!!



WILL YOU MAKE THIS BIG BOZO LET GO OF ME? AND TALK ENGLISH, I CAN UNDERSTAND A WORD ANYBODY'S SAYIN'!



WHITE MEATLE!! YUMBLE - YUMBLE!!



LOONEY LUKE



LOONEY LUKE



LOONEY LUKE

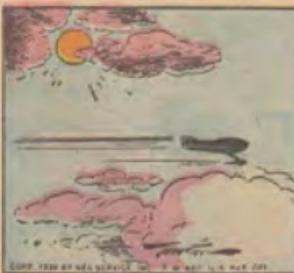


BOOTS by Martin





BOOTS by Martin



BOOTS by Martin

WHILE BILL IS GIVING WILLIE THE LOW-DOWN ON BOOTS, AND CECIL LETS HIM LOOK IN AT THE PALATIAL HOME OF THE LATTER'S PARENTS — MR. AND MRS. LAWRENCE G. LIVINGSTON.

LARRY I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT CECIL.



I HAVE JUST LEARNED THAT HE IS MAKING A PERFECT FOOL OF HIMSELF OVER A GIRL WHO RUNS AN OLD ANTIQUE SHOP DOWN ON LEBANON SQUARE! HER NAME IS BOOTS! IMAGINE!



BOOTS! BOOTS! — THAT NAME SOUNDS STRANGELY FAMILIAR.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S COME OVER THE BOY TO EVEN NOTICE SUCH AN ORDINARY PERSON.



REALLY HATTIE — ARENT YOU TAKING THIS AFFAIR OF CECIL TOO SERIOUSLY? AFTER ALL —



I HAVE IT! WE'RE STARTING ON THE CRUISE SOUTH NEXT WEEK, YOU KNOW! WHY NOT INVITE THE GIRL TO GO ALONG?

HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?



WHY NOT? IF YOU'RE CONVINCED THAT CECIL IS SERIOUS, IT WOULD GIVE US A CHANCE TO LOOK HER OVER! AND, MORE IMPORTANT, WHEN CECIL SEES HER AT CLOSE RANGE, AMONG HIS OWN KIND, THE COMPARISON WOULD BE SO ODIOUS, IT WOULD BRING THE YOUNG FOOL TO HIS SENSES.

WHAT WOULD OUR FRIENDS SAY? WE'D NEVER LIVE IT DOWN!



YES — SCRAM!



I'VE NEVER FELT THIS WAY ABOUT A GIRL BEFORE! GOSH — I'L LOVE HER! BUT WHAT A MESS! THE FOLKS WOULD HAVE A FIT IF I TRIED TO INTRODUCE HER AROUND.



WHO — ? OH — COME IN, POP



THANK YOU, SON! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU

MARTIN

MAJOR HOOPLE



OUT OUR WAY

WITH *The Willets*
BY JR. WILLIAMS



Winners of Sept. Crackajack Funnies Contest

\$5.00 TO EACH

ELEANOR LITTLE, 150 Yerba Buena Ave., San Francisco, Calif.

JOHN FITZPATRICK, 4112 12th St., N. E., Washington, D. C.

\$1.00 TO EACH OF THE FOLLOWING

PATSY, LEE
252 Minor St.
Norristown, Pa.

CHARLOTTE BIRD
P. O. Box 349
Pikeville, Ky.

PAWLING ELLIOTT
46 High St.
Logan, West Va.

ELOISE HANES
409 Buffalo St.
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IMOGENE SUTTON
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FREE! in CASH PRIZES!



in this new GEORGE WASHINGTON QUIZ CONTEST . . .

This month we celebrate the birthday of George Washington, our first President. If you are up on your history, you won't need your text book to help you win this contest. Just sharpen your pencils and your wits and take a bite of these cherries. After you've answered the questions, write a short—100 words or more—letter on the subject "George Washington." The boy and girl submitting the neatest, correct answers accompanied by a letter on Washington, each win \$5.00; and the 15 runners-up each receive \$1.00.

1. WHAT TITLE
HAVE HISTORIANS
GIVEN GEORGE
WASHINGTON?

2. FOR HOW
MANY TERMS
WAS HE
PRESIDENT?

3. WHERE DID
HE SPEND
HIS LAST YEARS?

4. IN WHAT WAR
WAS HE
COMMANDER-IN-
CHIEF OF THE
COLONIAL
FORCES?

5. WHERE DID
HIS TROOPS SPEND
A MISERABLE
WINTER DURING
THE WAR?

6. WHAT ARMY
DID HE SURPRISE
AT TRENTON
ON ONE
CHRISTMAS
EVE?

Be sure to fill in the coupon on the right-hand corner of this page and mail it along with your entry to:

CRACKAJACK FUNNIES CONTEST
249 MADISON AVENUE
NEW YORK, N. Y.

before January 24, 1949

Winners will be announced in a later issue of this magazine and will receive their prizes immediately after the closing date. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded.

Name _____ Age _____

Street and Number _____

City and State _____

MY THREE FAVORITE
FEATURES IN
CRACKAJACK
FUNNIES

1. _____
2. _____
3. _____



